

Proclaim your Loyal Service

THE FABRIC OF OUR FLAGS
Adapted from poem by William Ludium, Jr.,
on "The Fabric," printed in "The Photo Era."

The fabric of our flags was spun
From more than simple thread,
'T was woven from the hearts and
hopes

hopes
Of our heroic dead;
The blue field proves their constancy,
The red their sacrifice,
The white the Faith for which they
died.

And nobly paid the price.

The stars were plucked from Heaven's vault

And stitched upon the blue As shining lamps of Liberty

To light the whole world through. God blessed the shuttle as it sped To warp and woof entwine,

And Love, by deft and tender touch,
Completed the design.
'T was Freedom snatched them from
the loom
For Liberty to bear,

As banner, pledge and star of Hope
To mankind—everywhere.
All that we are, or hope to be
Is woven in their folds;
The glory of our Nation stands—
A Nation we uphold.

The fabric of our flags was spun
By those who lived and died
That we might have that liberty
For which they Fate defied;
And we, if of their breed and blood,
Must strive with every breath,
For those that follow after us,
Yea, even unto — death!

Upheld by our men and means the Stars and Stripes are today the confidence of our Allies and the hope of the Liberty-loving world.

Buy Fighting Fourth Liberty Bonds

And fly the flag with four blue bars

Buy Liberty Bonds the way our boys in France fight—to the utmost

Buy today—at any bank—cash or instalments

Liberty Loan Committee of New England



liberty bond

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